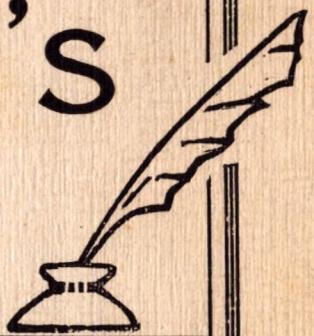


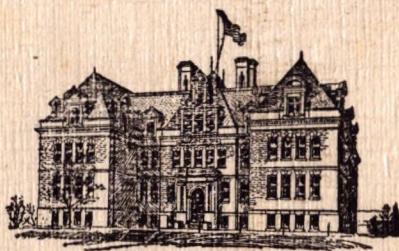
The Student's Pen



VOL. III

MAY, 1918

NO. 2



PITTSFIELD HIGH SCHOOL

"The Pen is mightier than the Sword"

The Student's Pen

FOUNDED 1893

Published Monthly during the School Year by the Students of Pittsfield High School,
Pittsfield, Massachusetts

New Series

MAY, 1918

Vol. III, No. 2

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Free to subscribers to Athletic Fund. Single copies 15 cents.

The Editors solicit contributions and items of interest from the school, the faculty and the
alumni.

Once more the *Pen* comes very near lapping into the next month. There is no reason for this and it is a cause of disappointment to the members of the editorial board. We feel that the members of the school are not doing their part. We have received scarcely any material outside of the members of the staff. This was also true of the last issue. The members of the student body must exhibit more energy and enthusiasm in the future if the standard of our paper is to be maintained.

Every pupil of the school is urged to read the report of the Athletic Association on the back page of this issue. This report should be of vital interest to every member of the school. It shows just what we are doing with the weekly collections and what we hope to do.

Pen Bulletin

Because of the fact that this year's Senior Class will have no class book the next issue of the *Pen* will be turned over to the Seniors.

On May 30, an honor flag will be raised over the school. The flag will contain about three hundred stars. There will also be three gold stars to commemorate the deaths of Lieutenant Harold Eadie, Private John Burwell and Charles Jones, killed in action.

The Honor List of former pupils now in the service will be printed in the next issue of the *Pen*.

Nature's Rightful Soil—Pittsfield!

Mid Berkshire's mantled hills,
Where tumbling, shaded rills
'Ford music for the air,
One hears Pittsfield's hurried blare.
A city of forty thousand souls
Surrounded by those massy knolls
That lift their crowns up to the sky
And please the artist's eager eye,
With bow like tints of many hues,
Among them green and mellow blues.
Standing here, where once pine forest grew
And the screeching eagle flew,
Where the red man twanged his bow
And giant oaks were won't to sow
Their seedling acorns o'er the ground
That future forests might abound,
Aged trees are standing, still,
On the crest of distant hill.
Here man had need to build his home
Where nature reigned among her own.

R. H. B., '18

Literary



Brothers in Distress

POLOCEMAN Riley, pacing down a dark city street, suddenly stopped and thrust his head forward in an attitude of interest. He then quietly stepped close to a low wall, which enclosed a large garden. Sounds of activity in the garden had aroused his suspicions, for he knew that honest amateur gardeners did not work at half-past two in the morning.

Peering into the garden, Riley perceived the source of the sounds. A man, equipped with a shovel, was busily digging in the soil. A dimly burning lantern furnished light. The stranger frequently paused, looked nervously around, and resumed his work with feverish activity. Having evidently dug a hole which was large enough to suit his purpose, he lifted a large bundle from the ground and dropped it into the excavation. The policeman was now convinced that he should exercise his authority by interfering.

Riley lost no time in executing his purpose. He quickly leaped over the wall, ran a short distance, and seized the surprised worker, who was too frightened to offer resistance.

"You're under arrest!" growled Riley.

"W-w-what f-for?" stammered the trembling culprit, who was a small, stooping man.

"What for?" echoed the policeman. "When the judge sees the silver plate that's in that bundle, he'll tell you! I've been ordered to look out for the thieves who robbed the Ranson residence."

"Just let me open the bundle," implored the prisoner, who had recovered full use of his tongue.

Riley, who was a fair dealing man, granted the request. The stranger opened the bundle, and the astonished policeman gazed upon the dead body of an English bulldog, one of the ugliest beasts that ever put his teeth into a man's leg.

"You see," the stranger explained, "my wife bought Fido a year ago. Since that time I've been his servant. Every night I had to take him for a walk, and if I grumbled, my wife cried. When Fido bit me for the second time last night, I struck him with a hammer; and it must have killed him, for he hasn't moved since. Luckily my wife wasn't home. She went to visit her mother yesterday; I expect her back this morning. If she finds that I killed Fido"—

"Shake hands, brother," interrupted Riley huskily, "My wife has a dog too."

The Effect and the Cause

When Mr. Jones laid down the telegram which he had just received he was all smiles. His office boy gasped with amazement, and wondered whether he should send for a doctor or not. He almost had heart failure when at five minutes before five his employer told him he could go home. The smile did not leave Mr. Jones's face when he had to run a block to catch his car. Instead of hiding behind his newspaper as he usually did he was wide awake, looking for a chance to help some old lady to a seat. He did not say a word when the car carried him past his street. He jumped off the car and walked back toward his home whistling gayly. When Mrs. Jones saw him she knew that something had happened. She wondered if he had discovered some scheme of extracting the cheese from the moon or if he decided to raise cantaloupes in the cellar. She controlled her curiosity, however, knowing that in due time she would find out what the trouble was.

Things had gone wrong in the kitchen. The supper was late. This did not ruffle Mr. Jones's temper a bit. He went about the house singing all sorts of gay songs. The old cat looked at him in great surprise. When she rubbed against his leg accidentally instead of receiving the customary kick, she was patted with most gentle hands.

After supper was over, Mr. Jones brought forth from his pocket the telegram he had received that afternoon. He handed it to his wife, telling her to read it. As she read it she realized why he had been so extremely good-natured realizing the cause of it she looked at him as if she would like to eat him and then went off to her room to sympathize with herself.

'The telegram said, "I find it impossible to visit you at this time." It was signed "Your Mother-in-law."

Grippe—Symptoms and Cure

Have you had the grippe yet? Not yet? Well, be patient—you may have it soon. Grippe is not difficult to acquire these days. Most folks get it without even trying. If you are really sincere in wishing to annex a nice, large, fullgrown attack of gripe a good place to get it is on a Sardine Special. Grippe germs just love to ride on crowded street cars. They don't have to pay any fare and there is always room for a million or two more of 'em in the car.

Grippe generally begins with an extreme lassitude that makes the very thought of work almost nauseous. You are perfectly willing to let "George" and the other office assistants do it. Next follows an acute aching of the bones—every bone in your head and body begins to ache like a tooth, then you start sneezing mildly at first, but after a while so violently that you are obliged to hold your head in your hands to keep it from flying off your shoulders. This is accompanied by profuse watering of the eyes, and acute inflammation of the nasal passages resulting in a general bunged-up feeling in your head, a merry

ring in your ears and an asthmatic wheezing in your pipes. You lose your appetite, also your interest in life. You cannot enunciate distinctly—when you try to say, "The moon is beaming," you say, "Dhe bood idz beebig!" When you feel like this it is safe to presume you have a well developed case of the gripe.

The first thing you should do when you reach home is to go to bed. Next send for a doctor. When he enters your room begin to groan. This will make him take a special interest in your case. Show him your tongue, but not in a saucy, impudent manner, as if you were making a face at him. Let him take your pulse—he will return it to you in tact. He will also probably take your temperature away from you. Then he will prescribe red, white and blue tablets to be taken as often as necessary until relieved. Next he will take his departure and \$5, which a few minutes before belonged to you!

When you have the gripe do not run about in the snow in your bare feet—that makes it worse. You should also be careful of your diet. Eat sparingly. Hooverize on mince-pie, welsh-rarebit, doughnuts, beans and salt-pork.

Now and then a gentleman who has gripe undertakes to cure himself by a strictly home treatment. He goes to bed with a bottle of old Scotch within reach. He takes a quarter of a tumblerful of this gripe cure in hot water and sugar at frequent intervals until the bed on which he is lying begins to circulate around the room. Then he cuddles up and indulges in a profuse perspiration. While under the influence of this miraculous cure he doesn't care a whoop whether he has the gripe or not.

Next day all the ache he had in his bones will be concentrated in his head. To relieve this he goes around the block with a cold, wet towel and confines himself to a diet of cracked ice on toast.

Aviation

Aviation is a subject upon which anyone should be proud to write, it is so elevating. There is no subject loftier in its thought or higher in its purpose than this one. Aviation is a risky business. The aviator risks not only his life but also his reputation, for in a short time he will have the name of being a high-flyer. It is a business of ups and downs, but it is ordinarily picking up (the pieces). There are many hair-breadth escapes, and if the machine drops too suddenly, there is a breath escape.

Mercury was the first aviator. He used to wear wings on his ankles when he went out for a flight. Some people think that they feel wings sprouting on them; but it usually turns out to be nothing more than a pain resulting from an over-dose of egotism. Mercury is still going up and down. If you do not believe it, just look at a thermometer, and you will see him in action.

Aviators hold a very high position in life; they are above the rest of the crowd. There is only one bad thing about them: they get up in the air too often. They usually come down, however, and are sorry they went up.

Many things cause men to take up aviation; as many things as cause men to drink or to write poetry. As is the case with the last two, woman is right there with a capital *W*. When a man asks a woman to marry him and when she tells him that no man on earth is good enough for her, what can he do but get off the earth? The chief reason why aviators aviate, however, is because they know that after they die they will not be equipped with a pair of wings; and in order to enjoy the sensation of flying, they do it while possessing life.

C. A. M., '18.

Senior Dramatics



THE CAST

On Friday afternoon and evening, May 10, the annual play of the Senior Class was presented in the high school auditorium. There are so many good things to say about the annual senior play. First, it was a play of the lighter vein, adaptable for amateur production and was decidedly well cast. The large and enthusiastic audience of parents, friends and students testified to this fact by their generous applause. "The New Maid," with its amusing and ridiculous situations and good acting, ranks high among high school plays of previous years. The production was somewhat handicapped by the smallness of the auditorium platform, which made the exits and entrances difficult, but this disadvantage was overcome admirably.

The audience was seated by senior girls, acting as ushers and before the opening of the play, an orchestra composed of Kenneth Johnson at the piano, and Edwin R. Foss and Grace May, playing violins, gave many selections. They also played between the acts.

The plot of the play resolves itself around the escapade of June Haverhill, a Wellesley student, who decided to investigate the servant problem from personal experience in order to obtain material for an economics paper. On hiring out, through an employment bureau, she stumbles into the home of a panic-stricken bride, who is in the depths of despair because her last maid has eloped with the chauffeur at an inopportune moment, just before the guests arrive. Complications arise when June discovers that the bride's brother, Robert Sheppard, is a friend of hers. However, he promises not to give her away so the lark begins. An interesting subplot develops over the engagement of Dorothy March and Max Ten Eyck, also guests of Mrs. Ford's. The match has been rather patched up by the terms of an aunt's will, but since there is not much affection involved, the parties agree to break the engagement contract. John Hume, the rector of St. Agnes, is the most amusing character in the play. He falls in love with Dorothy, whom he thinks will make him a devoted wife and a leader in the church sewing circles. A passionate love note is left for Dorothy signed J. H., which is unfortunately picked up by Max Ten Eyck, who mistakes the initials for June Haverhill.

Previously June has refused his proposal of marriage and Max fears she has changed her mind. He too has discovered her masquerade and thinks she has been following him. Finally as in all farces, matters are adjusted amicably, and all ends happily. Max and Dorothy discover that they have been over hasty in their decision and Bob informs his sister she will have to find a new maid for the present one is going to elope with him.

Edith Chaffee in the part of June Haverhill captivated the audience and enough cannot be said in praise of her splendid unaffected acting. She both looked and acted the part of an attractive college girl and proved to be quite a novelty in the role of housemaid. She carried off many difficult situations wonderfully well. Donald Rettman, as Bob Shephard, in the leading man's part, was convincing in his devotion to June. Molly, as played by Esther Medlyn, the despairing bride and charming hostess, was exceptionally good. Miss Medlyn handled this difficult role to good advantage and was ably assisted by Francis McMahon, who played the part of a devoted young husband. He was most natural and self possessed, showing adequate amusement over the maid question.

The fun maker of the play, who was the cause of all the complications, was the absent-minded rector of St. Agnes', played by John Austin. His nervous bashfulness and stereotyped flowery speeches from his note book simply convulsed the audience. In one ridiculous scene, the rector crawled across the stage hunting for his letter to Dorothy with whom he has fallen in love. His part could not have been played in a more convincing manner. Dorothy Hodecker as Dorothy Marsh was decidedly dainty and girlish in her part and it really was not surprising that Max Ten Eyck changed his mind about the engagement. The most amusing scene between Dorothy and Max played by Maxfield Smith was in the garden writing out their respective contracts to sever their engagement. Maxfield Smith played the role of the despondent lover in a serious predicament in a characteristic fashion.

In the last act the guests at Mrs. Ford's lawn party were Margaret Whitmire, Doris Noble, Margaret Mattoon, Hazel Clark, Edith Bovett, Josephine Barbour, Grace May, Grace Creelan, Elizabeth Williams, Donald Miller, Ralph White, George Kinnell and Francis Lasch. The grouping and festivity of this scene gave a very picturesque touch to the play. The entire company sang "Baby's Prayer at Twilight" and "Keep the Home Fires Burning" in a most effective manner while the piano and several mandolins played the accompaniments. In this scene the Misses Doris Noble and Margaret Whitmire, dressed in black and white domino costumes, gave a charming aesthetic dance and responded to an encore with a tin soldier dance.

The action all took place at the home of Mrs. Ford in Pleasant Hill, a suburb of New York city in the summer of 1917. The first act was an attractive dining room in the house and the last two were laid in the garden on the following day. This scene was unusually attractive with comfortable garden chairs, table and boughs with spring blossoms and lattice work. In the last scene, a string of lighted lanterns was strung across the stage.

The play was given under the direction of Miss Rose Converse of the high school faculty and to her efficient coaching the success of the play is due. William Bloom was business manager and Waldo Shipton, stage manager. They were assisted by Margaret Barnes, Esther Cande, Cecil Morrison, Luke Kennedy, Francis Yost, Wallace M. Mattoon, Edwin R. Foss and Grace T. May, director of the orchestra.

The ushers for the afternoon and evening performance were Claire Wise, Gertrude Reicks, Gladys Dewey, Carolyne Hyde, Mary Doyle and Elizabeth Williams.

Students' Activities

Girls' League Notes

Twelve girls from the High School aesthetic dancing class did the ball dance at the annual supper party of the Working Girls' Club.

A basketball game was played between the 8th grade girls, known as the "Friendship Club," and the Freshmen High School girls. Dancing followed and the girls had a chance to become acquainted for the first time. The 8th grade girls will enter High School in the fall and will have these High School girls to help them when they are Freshmen. It will mean a great deal to them.

A "boy" dance for the High School girls was held the 26th of April. About forty-eight couples enjoyed one of the prettiest and most successful dances ever held in the Girls' League gymnasium. Gorman's orchestra of three pieces furnished a fine program. The committee of girls who made this affair a success are to be congratulated for their excellent work.

The High School girls held their annual athletic meets during April. Mary Gaul, Mary Linnehan, and Claire Kevlin won the greatest number of points and were awarded the letters "GL."

D. M. H., '18

Camp Fire Notes

The Camp Fire girls had 44 meetings during the month of April. There are now 12 groups doing Camp Fire work in the city.

Knitting at home is done by nearly every group, while three groups work at the Red Cross weekly. The monitors there report of splendid work done by these girls. During the recent War Chest Campaign, about 20 girls helped with the clerical work.

Miss Marie Farrell of the Working Girls' Club is taking charge of Miss Elizabeth Cain's Camp Fire and will be appointed permanent guardian if she proves satisfactory.

The Coweset girls enjoyed a week-end house party at Pontoosuc Lake, under the chaperonage of their guardian, a High School teacher, and one mother. They entertained their boy friends one evening.

The Tawaklia Camp Fire gave a play recently and cleared \$10 for their camping fund. This group also made 2 blankets of knitted squares.

The Shoon-Keek-Moon-Keek girls have completed a set of clothes for a Belgian baby.

Two hikes and two supper parties have been enjoyed by 4 groups.

Two ceremonial meetings have been held and honor beads were awarded.
Edith Borett, '18

Y. M. C. A. Notes

The Lake Department has opened for the season. The tennis courts and the baseball diamond are in fine shape and are being used by many. The Sunday School Baseball League games are being played in this field and a close series is expected.

A farewell supper was given to Nelson Twining in the banquet hall of the Y. M. C. A. Mr. Twining has enlisted in the Navy and expects to leave soon. He has been a student at P. H. S. for the past three years. During the past year he has been acting as Assistant Physical Director at the Association under Mr. Taylor.

Mr. R. B. Davis has been secured as physical director to take the place of Mr. Taylor who resigned a short time ago.

Mr. Davis was in the same class as Mr. Taylor at Springfield Training School. He graduated in 1915 and has been engaged in Physical work since that time. He will take up his duties here about the first of July.

C. A. M., '18

F. M. T. A. Notes

The county pocket billiard championship series, which was held for the benefit of the Red Cross, came to a close Wednesday, May 1. A neat sum was realized on the series.

The Society Bowling League ended Thursday, May 9 with a most successful season. Prizes were awarded to the winning team and to the highest bowlers in the league. Fred Crippa, our well-known athlete, was among the prize-winners. Crippa's average for the season was 92.4. John Farrell '19 was also among the high rollers.

A service flag containing one hundred and twenty-eight stars has been raised at the F. M. T. A. More stars will be added for the members who have departed in the last quotas. Many of these stars stand for P. H. S. alumni.

"Spring Hops" are being held every two weeks in the F. M. T. A. gymnasium. These dances are being well attended and are a success financially.

The bowling alleys were closed Saturday, May 4, ending one of the best seasons in the history of the society.

W. F. B., '18

Club Notes

Electrical Club

The Electrical Club has elected the following officers: President, Joseph Gaul; Vice-President, Howard Luggy; Secretary, Kenneth Johnson.

The following members are on the Executive Committee: Joseph Gaul, Archie Morin, Kenneth Johnson.

At the last meeting the application of the natural and electro magnets were taken up. At the next meeting it is planned to study the X-ray.

Mathematics Club

The Mathematics Club is under the supervision of Miss Adams. The following are the officers of the club: President, Ralph White; Vice-President, Bernard Clug; Secretary, Edith Chaffee.

Interesting problems are solved at each meeting of the club.

Girls' Debating Club

The Girls' Debating Club has elected the following officers: President, Ora Ford; Vice-President, Anna Cheyne; Secretary, M. McSweeney.

The object of the club is to train the girls in public speaking and debating. It is planned to have a joint debate with the boys some Thursday morning.

Boys' Debating Club

The temporary officers of the club are: Chairman, William Bloom; Secretary, Robert Beckwith.

The members of the club have each spoken on the advantages of some vocation. There will be debates among the various members and later one will be held in the auditorium.

Latin Club

The Latin Club has elected the following officers: President, Dorothy Hodecker; Vice-President, Dorothy Koepke; Secretary and Treasurer, Waldo Shipton.

The members of the Executive Committee are Zelda Sagarin and Carolyn Hyde.

Camera Club

The officers of the Camera Club are: President, Walter Gross; Vice-President, Hattie Northwood; Secretary, Stanley Anderson.

The members of the Executive Committee are: Gladys Dewey, Myrtle Smith, Robert Dillon and George Hoag.

French Club

One of the most progressive of our clubs is the French Club. This club is under the supervision of Miss Converse. The members of the club have elected the following officers: President, Claude Halford; Vice-President, John Frank; Treasurer, Alice Coffey; Secretary, Ruth White.

Dramatic Club

Because of the large number of pupils desiring membership in this club it was separated into two divisions. The officers of the Junior-Senior Dramatic Club are: President, Esther Medlyn; Vice-President, Margaret Barnes; Secretary and Treasurer, Margaret Williams.

The officers of the Freshman-Sophomore Club are: President, Constance Gamwell; Vice-President, Elizabeth Ryan; Secretary, Dorothy O'Brien; Treasurer, Mary Ryan.

Fisherman's Luck

Oh, it was an ardent angler that went fishing in the morn
Down by the rippling trout brook's bushy side,
The hopes he had were buoyant and the thoughts he shunned forlorn,
And the dancing water listened as he cried:

"He is a worthless angler who goes fishing in this brook,
A fisherman to be despised and slurred,
If he cannot fill his basket with the victims of his hook!"
And the scornful water chuckled when it heard.

Oh, this eager, ardent angler thru the bushes cast his fly,
But mosquitoes, not the fish, began to bite.
In vain he whipped the foaming pools where speckled trout might lie,
And the water giggled with delight.

Hot breezes in the meadow parched his spirits and his lip,
But he found relief with stronger spirits' heat,
A kind which many anglers often carry on the hip,
While the water lay a-twinkling at his feet.

When this second Izaak Walton slipped a bit and fell
Among the reeds and sedges of the fen,
His thoughts were far from happy and the words he said—ah, well.
And the trembling water hastened to the glen.

Oh, the golden sun politely hid a smile behind a cloud
As the angler's weary feet toward home were bent;
A blue jay filled the woodland with laughter harsh and loud,
And the laughing water sparkled as it went.

J. F. C., '18

Alumni

Bradford West of '17 has signed up for the tank service in France.

Jo Newell of '17 and Benjamin Shepherdson of '16 have enlisted in the Navy Service.

The line-up for the P. H. S. Alumni Team is: J. Calderilla, Catcher; Keenan, Pitcher; George Miller, 1st Base; Ernest Andrews, 2nd Base; H. Flynn, Shortstop; J. Linnehan, 3rd Base, *Captain*; George Clark, Left Field; B. Smith, Center Field; W. Mara, Right Field. F. E. McMahon Jr., is the Manager of P. H. S. Alumni.

Two other P. H. S. boys have joined the Navy, Wells and Philip Aldrich.

Mr. Henry Hopkins of class '15 has gone to Waterbury to take up an electrical position.

Olin Hunt of '17 is home for the summer from Colgate University.

Olin Hunt competed as anchor-man for the Colgate University Relay Team at the Penn. Relay Carnival in Philadelphia. Although he did not win out first he has the honor of coming in for second place.

The announcement of the marriage of Miss Edith Campbell, '17, to Mr. Marshall Gaston of West Stockbridge has recently been made known. The marriage will take place in the near future.

"Si" Minsky, '17 starred in the recent basketball contests for the championship of Camp Upton. He was one of the main factors in bringing the championship to his regiment. He and his other teammates were presented with gold medals by Mr. Rodman Wanamaker.



School Notes

The questionnaires inquiring about summer work, which were sent out by the office, revealed some interesting facts. The great majority of the boys who returned them have already made plans to work during the summer. The variety of the work in which they will be engaged is shown in the following list:

General Electric Co.	15
Stores	40
Offices	8
Farm and garden	72
Errand and bell boys	12
Y. M. C. A.	4
Miscellaneous	50
Total	201
Those who have as yet made no plans but who desire work	58
Those who are willing to enlist for farm work under the Farm Bureau	28
Those who are willing to cultivate a war garden under the supervision of Mr. Victoreen	9
Those who do not desire work	18

The boys in the last two groups are mostly about thirteen years of age.

Mr. Hulsman has received a letter from the New England College Entrance Certificate Board, informing him that the Pittsfield High School has been approved by the board and may give certificates to college. This privilege is granted only to the best schools and may be withdrawn in case it is abused.

The Pro Merito Society

The Headmasters' Club of western Massachusetts has organized what is known as the Pro Merito Society, which will correspond in the secondary schools to the Phi Beta Kappa Society in the colleges. The members will be graduates from the high schools, whose general average, during all four years of their attendance, is eighty-five per cent or over. At graduation each member will be presented with a neat pin. In speaking at an assembly, Mr. Hulsman remarked that up to the present time no distinction has been made in this school between pupils who graduate creditably and those who barely pass.

Honor List

Pupils whose rank in each subject is 90% or above:

Acly, Hulda	Jansson, Edith	Prediger, Eva
Burns, Christina	Jenks, Helen	Sandow, Hyman
Coyne, Joseph	Kevlin, Claire	Shepardson, Hubert
DeWitt, Nelson	Krentzman, Blumie	Silvernail, Arthur
DuBois, Mildred	Marsh, Margaret	Somes, Dorothy
DuBois, Ora	Martin, Lester	Tolman, Jean
Frank, John	Medlyn, Esther	Viale, Ida
Harris, Jeanette	More, Bessie	Webb, Charles
Hodecker, Dorothy	Osteyee, Edwin	White, Marion
Humphrey, Doris	Patten, Marion	

Pupils whose general average is 85% or above. No pupil who is failing in any subject should be on this list even though his general average is 85%:

Abrahms, Esther	Ciaburri, Mary	Farrell, John
Allan, Charles	Clarke, Hazel	Fetherston, Sarah
Albert, John	Clark, Mildred	Fields, Florence
Aronstein, Bessie	Clark, Wilmot	Fillio, Elise
Bagg, William	Clemons, Lillian	Finney, Margaret
Baillargeon, Esther	Clifford, Charlotte	Fitch, Florence
Barbour, Josephine	Clough, Howard	Flynn, Katherine
Barnes, Margaret	Coakley, Helen	Flynn, Mary H.
Barnfather, Roland	Cole, Hubert	Ford, Ora
Barnes, Marjorie	Cole, Gertrude	Foss, Edwin
Barnes, William	Cole, William	Fowler, Frances
Beckwith, Robert	Colton, Winthrop	Gamwell, Constance
Beebe, Isabelle	Connolly, Anna	Garrity, Katherine
Billings, Raymond	Cottrell, Carolyn	Gasson, Salome
Bohan, Ethel	Cranston, Edwin	Gaylord, Austin
Bovett, Edith	Cranston, Grace	Gehrkins, Harriet
Brewster, Madelyn	Crocker, William	Gilbert, Theodore
Brown, Dorothy	Dansereau, Arthur	Gilmartin, Vivian
Burbank, George	DeVoe, Jessie	Gleason, Walter
Burgess, Arthur	Dewey, Gladys	Gorfinkle, Ruth
Cande, Esther	Disco, Edmund	Griffen, Virginia
Carey, May E.	Doggart, Margaret	Halford, George
Carnute, Mary	Drennan, Katherine	Heaney, Margaret
Carrier, Grace	Dunbar, Clara	Heidel, Lewis
Chandler, Carol	Egan, Agnes	Hickey, Florence
Chapman, Gertrude	Egan, Francis	Higgins, Mildred
Charter, Florene	Eldridge, Elizabeth	Hoag, George

Honigman, Elkono
 Hopper, John
 Hornig, Litha
 Hunt, Ruth
 Hyde, Carolyn
 Isringhaus, Lena
 Keegan, John
 Kelly, Catherine
 Kelly, Gertrude
 Kennedy, Luke
 Kenney, Adeline
 Kenyon, Robert
 Kimball, Myra
 Kirk, Mabel
 Koepke, Dorothy
 Laird, Helen
 Langlois, Orena
 Latham, Edward
 Layden, George
 Leahy, John
 Lenihan, Gladys
 Leonard, Dorothy
 Levine, Nathan
 Levin, Sadie
 Linnehan, Mary
 Lockwood, Elizabeth
 Loveless, Marguerite
 McAuslin, Elizabeth
 MacKown, Azella
 McMahon, Francis
 MacNeil, Margaret

Honor Pupils of the Senior A Class, who will receive the Pro Merito Pin:

Hodecker, Dorothy
 Coyne, Joseph
 DuBois, Mildred
 Silvernail, Arthur
 Sagarn, Zelda
 Torrens, Theodore

Barbour, Josephine
 Griffin, Virginia
 Poole, Wava
 Hyde, Carolyn
 Medlyn, Esther
 Bovett, Edith

Levin, Max
 Finney, Margaret
 Creelan, Grace
 Billings, Raymond
 Rubenstein, Doris

The following have come to us from other schools. Although it has not been possible to get their previous averages, they deserve honorable mention during the time they have attended this school:

Chaffee, Edith
 MacKown, Azella

Williams, Elizabeth

B-A-T-S

Do you realize that

- 20 Thrift Stamps buy 100 cartridges for a soldier.
- 36 Thrift Stamps buy his gas mask.
- 60 Thrift Stamps buy his overcoat.
- 78 Thrift Stamps buy his rifle.
- 624 Thrift Stamps completely outfit him.

Don't think that because you can't buy many stamps you can't do any good by buying a few. You have all of 1918 to prove to yourself how rapidly a few stamps will multiply. The Kaiser chuckles to himself when he hears you say that you can't buy W. S. S. He wants you to believe that the few you can buy will not do any good. But when the ammunition is running low in the trench, five cartridges look big to the man behind the gun. Each one is carefully husbanded. They are the salvation of the man on the firing step and in the listening post. A rifle only holds five at a time. That soldier doesn't sneer at them. At the proper time they are going to help shatter a German charge or spread consternation among that German listening patrol crawling towards the American lines. Perchance those five cartridges may save that soldier's life when a sudden raid of the enemy has cut him off in a distant outpost from the rest of his comrades. One Thrift Stamp bought those five cartridges, just 25 cents. But for how much do you think that soldier would sell them, when with back to the wall and gun at shoulder, he turns to face those four Germans advancing toward his post. His gun barks its message. Three of the enemy lie dead before him, the fourth he drives before him into the trench where his comrades have hurled back the invader. At that critical moment in his listening post our soldier had to rely only on his rifle. No help from his hard pressed comrades could have reached him in time to save his life. But those five cartridges which one Thrift Stamp bought acquired at that moment value far greater above that of rubies and diamonds and the thoughtfulness of the patriot back home who bought the stamp blossomed into the saving of a life.

Do you want to know what to do with that quarter you have in your pocket? Study the title of this article.



Exchanges

The Student's Pen acknowledges the following exchanges: *The Beacon*, Chester, Mass.; *The Breeze*, Rockville, N. Y.; *School Life*, Melrose, Mass.

Because of the fact that all our copies were given out last issue we were unable to send out any exchange. However on this issue we will have plenty and we will be glad to exchange with other school papers.

Blots

A Capital Sailor

A sailor has no E Z time
When on the D P sails
It's R D finds aloft to climb
Exposed to I C gales.
And then in K C he makes a slip
Or if he D Z grows,
A tumble from the lofty ship
Is his last N D knows.

And overboard for A D cries
With N. R. G. and vim
And tho of little U C Tries
A vain S A to swim
But when no L P finds is near,
Nor N E way to save,
He then in an X S of fear
Must C K watery grave.

Old A J sailor seldom knows but if old A G gains
H U of baccy cures his woes, his pipe L A's his pains,
We N V no poor sailor's life in D D has no fun,
And feeling P T for his wife our M T talk is done.

High School pupil at dancing class:
He: "I dance like Vernon Castle, don't you think so?"
She: "Yes, you do act rather dead."

Anc. Hist. Teacher: "Tell us all you can about Croesus."
Dartt (in undertone): "That's what sports have in their trousers."

Freshman: "What do you use after shaving?"
Experienced Senior: "Court plaster, mostly."

Cook (in translating French strikes the word *salon* and renders thus): "The Abbey Constantin stepped into the saloon."

What do you think of a girl so modest that she won't do improper fractions?

Mr. Knight (to geom. class): "How do you find 3-5 of a rectangle?"
Bright Pupil: "Trisect the base in five parts."

Miss Bates: "What figure of speech is this?"

Mr. Bagg (descendant of Webster): "Animalification."

Mr. Leonard: "Coyne, what's the difference between a battery and a cell?"
Coyne: "Battery is the offense and cell is the result."

The contradictions in our slang
Should make us very humble
Where we "get on" to anything
'Tis then we say we "tumble."

Mrs. Bennett: "How did the 'Spoils System' originate?"
Lasch: "Andrew Jackson said, 'To the victim belong the spoils.'"

We editors may dig and think
Till our fingertips are sore,
But some poor boob is sure to say,
"Aw, I heard that joke before."—Ex.

He sent his son to college,
And now he cries "Alack!
I spent a thousand dollars
And got a quarter-back."—Ex.

Baseball

Alumni 7-2

Our boys dropped the first one in a fast played game on Patriots' Day. The Alumni were weak and found difficulty in fielding some offers. This is the same team that represented P. H. S. last year. Score:

Alumni	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
H. Flynn, s.s.	5	1	1	2	2	0
Fasce, cf, p...	4	0	1	1	0	0
Goldstein, lf	5	2	1	0	0	0
Crippa, 2b...	4	3	2	1	2	0
Garvey, 1b...	4	0	3	5	0	0
W. Flynn, rf, 3b.	4	0	1	1	0	1
Ryan, 3b, rf...	4	1	0	0	1	0
Calderilla, c...	5	0	2	16	0	0
Keenan, p, cf...	4	0	0	1	3	0
Total	39	7	11	27	8	1

P. H. S.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
E. Mangan, lf...	4	0	0	2	1	0
Semple, lf...	0	0	0	2	0	0
Glavin, cf...	4	1	1	2	0	0
De Blois, c...	5	0	2	10	1	0
Auger, ss...	3	1	0	0	4	1
Britt, rf...	3	0	0	1	0	0
Billings, 3b...	3	0	0	2	1	1
Kittridge, 3b...	0	0	0	0	0	1
F. Mangan, p...	4	0	1	0	5	0
Becker, 1b...	3	0	1	7	0	2
Kevlin, 2b...	3	0	0	1	0	0
Gross, 2b...	1	0	1	0	0	0
Total	33	2	6	27	12	5

Kent 15-0

P. H. S. suffered its second defeat at Kent, Conn., by a more experienced team of prep. school players. Although Mangan pitched steady ball the infield

gave him poor support. The outfield was taxed to its utmost and some pretty plays were executed.

Williamstown 6-5

Pittsfield High got an encouraging start at Williamstown, five runs crossing the plate in the first inning. Williamstown put up a plucky uphill fight, tying in the fifth and winning out in the 10th. Judge and Mangan, the opposing twirlers, were both touched up sharply at times.

Williamstown

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Kelly, 3...	5	1	3	2	0	0
Hosley, c...	5	0	1	11	4	0
Gardner, 1...	4	2	1	11	0	0
Rudnick, s...	4	1	1	1	2	2
White, 2...	5	0	3	5	1	1
Gobaille, lf...	4	0	0	0	1	0
Donahue, cf...	4	1	0	0	0	0
Upton, rf...	4	0	0	0	0	0
Judge, p...	4	1	1	0	6	2
Total	39	6	10	30	14	5

Pittsfield

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
E. Mangan, lf...	5	1	1	0	0	1
Glavin, cf...	5	0	1	2	0	0
DeBlois, c...	5	1	0	12	0	0
Auger, s...	5	1	2	3	1	0
Lincoln, 1...	3	1	1	7	0	0
Britt, rf...	5	0	0	1	0	0
F. Mangan, p...	5	1	2	0	2	0
Hunt, p...	4	0	2	2	4	1
Billing, 3...	4	0	1	0	1	2
Totals	41	5	10	27	8	4
Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	10
Williamstown	0	0	3	0	2	0
Pittsfield,	5	0	0	0	0	0

Drury 8-3

Drury took the lead in the first inning and was never headed. Pittsfield rallied in the second, when Lincoln tripled with a man on second and Britt followed with a circuit clout. Drury fielded perfectly. The score:

Drury H. S.						
	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Porter, 3b.	4	2	1	1	3	0
Clark, 2b.	6	1	2	5	4	0
Davis, c.	5	0	1	6	1	0
McNight, rf.	1	0	0	0	0	0
McConnel, rf.	3	1	0	0	0	0
Millard, 1b.	4	0	0	10	0	0
Lazatte, lf.	5	0	2	2	0	0
Hoover, ss.	4	0	2	2	1	0
Mallory, cf.	4	2	1	1	0	0
Less, p.	4	1	1	0	2	0
Total	40	7	10	27	11	0

P. H. S.						
	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
E. Mangan, lf.	4	0	0	1	2	0
Glavin, cf.	4	0	1	2	0	0
DeBlois, ss.	3	0	0	1	2	4
Krieger, c.	2	1	0	8	1	0
Auger, 2b.	4	0	0	3	1	0
Lincoln, 1b.	3	1	2	10	0	0
Britt, rf.	3	1	1	1	0	0
F. Mangan, p.	4	0	0	0	2	1
Billings, 3b.	2	0	0	1	5	2
Kevlin 3b.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	30	3	4	27	13	7

Dalton 13-6

Pittsfield met its fifth straight defeat at the hands of Dalton. Dalton started early in the game and scored in nearly every inning. Krieger's home run featured. The score:

Dalton						
	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Connors, 2b.	4	0	2	0	2	0
Depew, 2b.	1	0	0	2	0	0
Dwyer, ss.	5	1	0	1	1	2
Morrissey, lf.	5	2	2	1	0	0
Price, p.	5	3	2	0	4	0
Smith, 3b.	5	1	3	4	1	1
Davis, 1b.	5	1	0	3	0	0
Meachem, cf.	5	1	1	1	0	0
Crew, c.	5	3	3	15	1	1
Woodlock, rf.	5	1	1	0	0	0
Total	45	13	14	27	9	4

Pittsfield H. S.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
E. Mangan, lf.	5	1	2	1	0	0
Glavin, cf.	4	0	1	0	0	0
DeBlois, ss.	3	1	0	2	6	0
Krieger, c.	5	1	1	10	2	0
Britt, rf.	4	1	2	2	0	0
McGinnis, 3b.	4	0	2	1	3	3
Wood, 1b.	3	0	0	6	0	0
Kittridge, 1b.	1	0	0	1	0	1
Billings, 2b.	0	0	0	1	0	1
Kevlin, 2b.	3	1	1	2	1	0
F. Mangan, p.	3	1	0	1	4	0
Total	35	6	9	27	17	5
Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6
Dalton,	2	1	1	0	0	1
P. H. S.,	0	0	0	2	0	2
	2	1	1	0	1	4
	4	4	5	6	7	8
	9	9	9	13		

The athletic council was organized early in September, 1917, primarily for the purpose of guaranteeing for the athletic association a sound and secure financial basis. During the first few weeks of the year, by special endeavor, the following list of outstanding bills were collected and accepted by the council as representing the indebtedness of the association prior to September 1, 1917.

Mr. Howard	\$29.09
Eagle Printing and Binding Co.	29.60
Hotel Wendell	15.60
H. Ames	4.00
Mr. Belden	76.97
A. W. Hardman of No. Adams	10.00
Mr. Knight	225.00
Mr. Burke	75.00
Mr. Leonard	50.00

Total, \$515.26

It is the intention of the athletic board that these bills shall be paid pro rata from money remaining after current expenses have been paid.

During the school year to April 1 the athletic receipts have been \$805.08 and expenses \$776.04, leaving on hand April 1 \$29.04 with all current expenses paid. That we have been able to meet expenses this year when we have had so many other worthy causes to support, has been due to the loyal support, by the student body, of the weekly five cent contribution plan adopted by the athletic association in January of this year. Before this time by relying on our penny

collections and gate receipts alone we found that we had fallen short of our total expenses by a sum exceeding \$150.00. We have now, however, been able to pay off this new debt, and the athletic council is aiming at a \$100.00 reduction of our old debt by the end of the year.

The progress of the association may be readily followed by each member of the school from the reports which from time to time are posted on the school bulletin boards by Mr. Hulsman, treasurer of the council.

The following is the baseball budget presented by Mr. Lucey and accepted by the athletic council:

Coach	\$100.00
Uniforms.....	76.32
Travelling Expenses	\$83.00
Less Guarantees34.00 49.00
Balls	60.00
Officials	25.00
Printing	18.00
Police	10.50
Season Tickets.....	3.50
Incidentals	15.00
 Total,	 \$357.32



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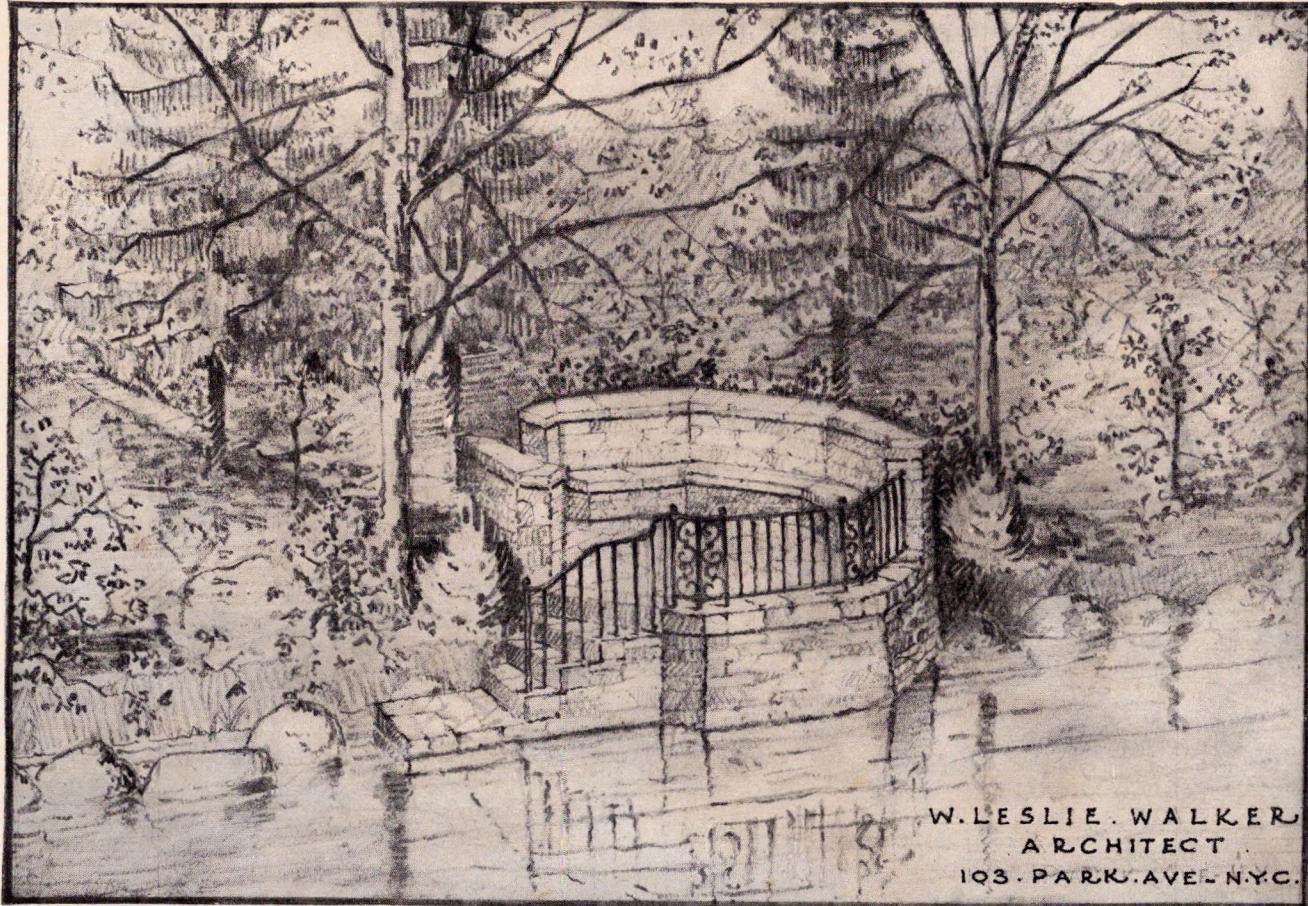
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